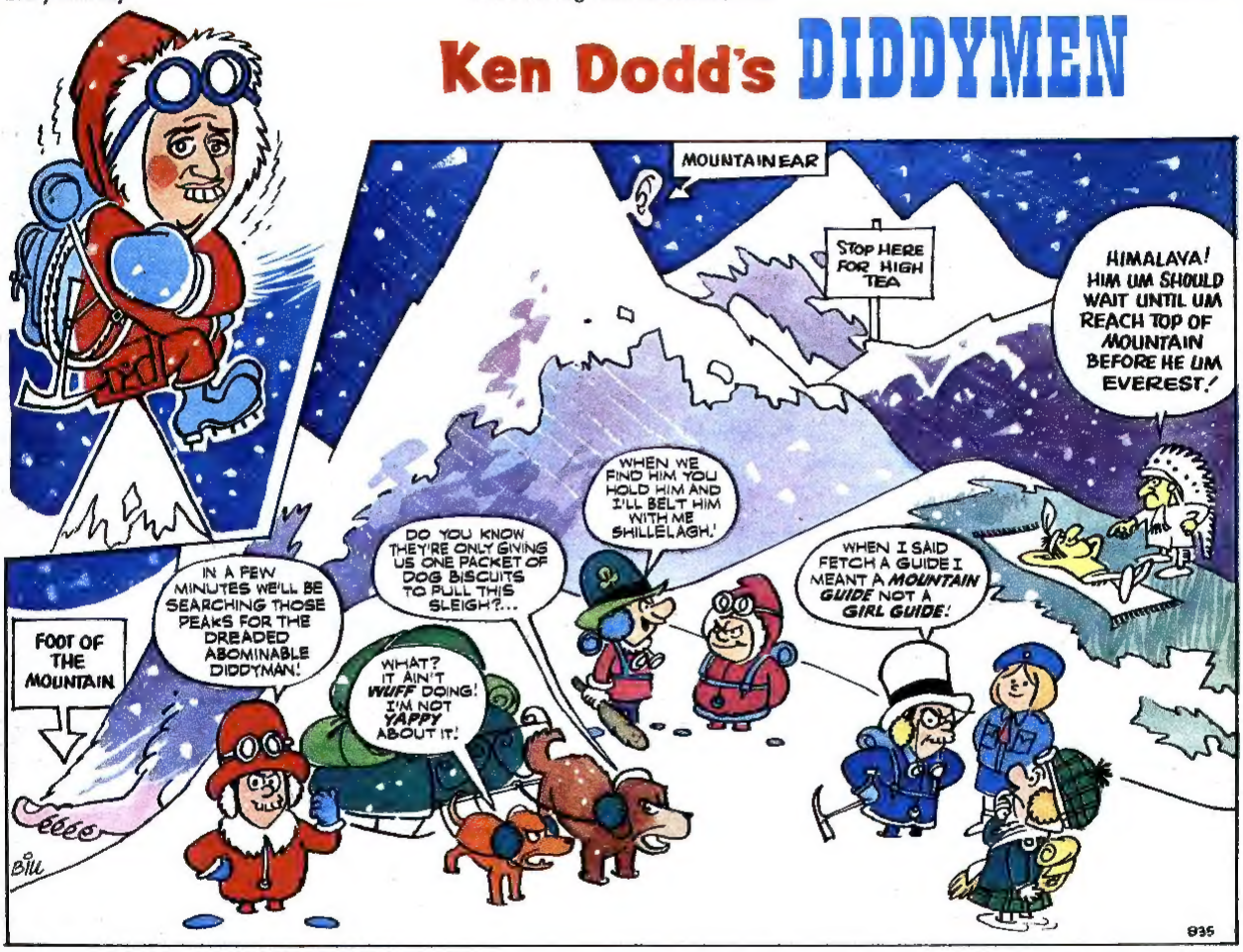
Sixpence

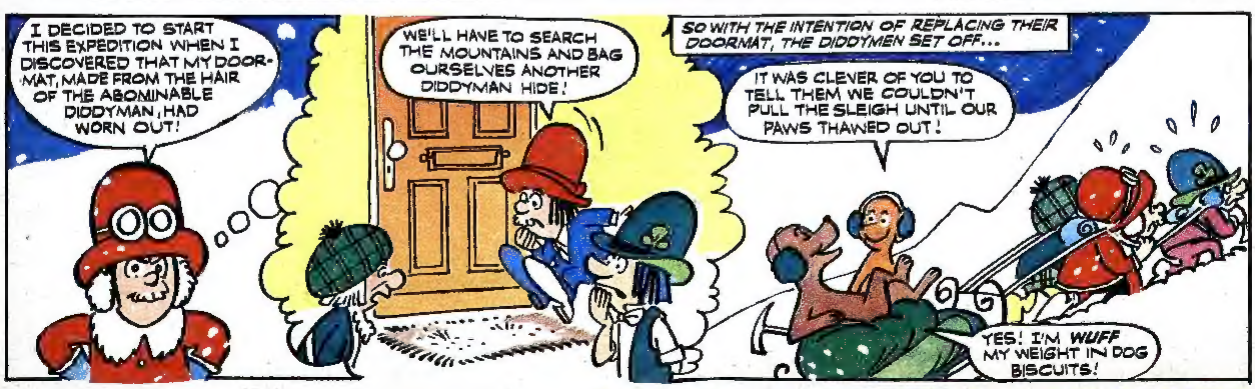
TV COMIC

Don't miss POPEYE on page 16

Every Monday | Week Ending 16th December, 1967 | Number 835

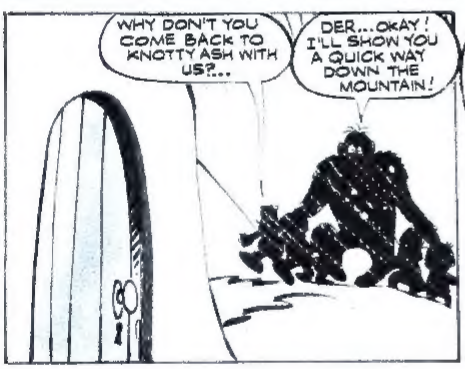
Ken Dodd's DIDDYMEN


MOUNTAIN EAR
STOP HERE FOR HIGH TEA
HIMALAYA! HIM UM SHOULD WAIT UNTIL UM REACH TOP OF MOUNTAIN BEFORE HE UM EVEREST!
WHEN WE FIND HIM YOU HOLD HIM AND I'LL BELT HIM WITH ME SHILLELAGH!
DO YOU KNOW THEY'RE ONLY GIVING US ONE PACKET OF DOG BISCUITS TO PULL THIS SLEIGH?...
IN A FEW MINUTES WE'LL BE SEARCHING THOSE PEAKS FOR THE DREADED ABOMINABLE DIDDYMAN!
FOOT OF THE MOUNTAIN
WHAT? IT AIN'T WUFF DOING! I'M NOT YAPPY ABOUT IT!
WHEN I SAID FETCH A GUIDE I MEANT A MOUNTAIN GUIDE NOT A GIRL GUIDE!
BILL
935


I DECIDED TO START THIS EXPEDITION WHEN I DISCOVERED THAT MY DOOR-MAT, MADE FROM THE HAIR OF THE ABOMINABLE DIDDYMAN, HAD WORN OUT!
WE'LL HAVE TO SEARCH THE MOUNTAINS AND BAG OURSELVES ANOTHER DIDDYMAN HIDE!
SO WITH THE INTENTION OF REPLACING THEIR DOORMAT, THE DIDDYMEN SET OFF...
IT WAS CLEVER OF YOU TO TELL THEM WE COULDN'T PULL THE SLEIGH UNTIL OUR PAWS THAWED OUT!
YES! I'M WUFF MY WEIGHT IN DOG BISCUITS!

Don't turn over if you're scared of Abominable Diddymen

DON'T BE SCARED! I WON'T HURT YOU...I'VE READ ABOUT YOU FUNNY LITTLE CHAPS IN MY TV COMIC! HOW ABOUT BEING MY CHUMS?
TV COMIC
WELL..ER... YES... I MEAN WHY SHOULDN'T WE HAVE AN ABOMINABLE DIDDYMAN FOR A MATE?



I HAD THIS LIFT INSTALLED WHEN MY FEET STARTED TO ACHE WITH CLAMBERING UP AND DOWN THIS ROTTEN PEAK DISTRICT!
T'BE SURE OUR HAIRY FRIEND IS A COOL CUSTOMER!

THIS TAXI WILL TAKE US BACK TO KNOTTY ASH!
WHAT A PIECE OF LUCK...HE MUST'VE TAKEN A WRONG TURNING AT LONDON AIRPORT OR SOMETHING!

THE STRANGE PARTY SOON ARRIVE BACK AT DICKY'S HOME IN KNOTTY ASH...
THIS DOORMAT IS MADE OF ABOMINABLE DIDDYMAN HIDE...WHY, IT'S MY GREAT UNCLE CECIL'S COAT, I'D RECOGNISE IT ANYWHERE!
THAT TRIP ONLY TOOK FIVE MINUTES... I HAD NO IDEA KNOTTY ASH WAS SO CLOSE TO THE HIMALAYAS!

You'll crack up cackling when the Diddymen sail an ice-breaker next week!

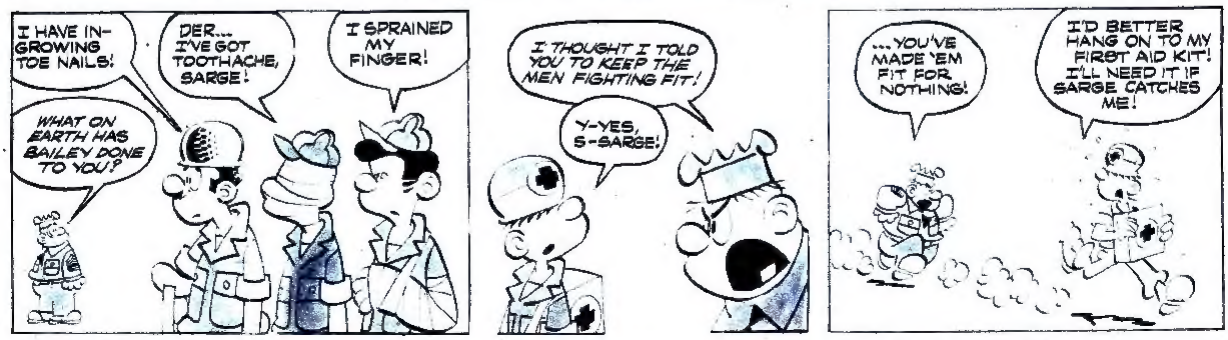
BEETLE BAILEY

THE MEDICAL ORDERLY IS ON LEAVE, BAILEY, SO I'M PUTTING YOU IN CHARGE FOR A WEEK!
OKAY! IT'S BETTER THAN SPUD-BASHIN' OR DRILL PRACTICE!
YOU'LL FIND ALL THE BANDAGES AND MEDICINES YOU NEED IN THE 'FIRST AID POST! MAKE SURE YOU KEEP ALL THE MEN FIGHTING FIT!
LEAVE 'EM TO ME, SARGE!

LATER...
I SPRAINED MY FINGER, PLUCKING MAH GUITAR... BAILEY MAY BE ABLE TO HELP ME!
FIRST AID POST
INSIDE...
IT HURTS WHEN I PLUCK MAH GUITAR!
WELL STRING ALONG WITH ME, ROCKY! I THINK SOME BANDAGE WILL HELP!
SO...
I THINK BAILEY'S GONE TOO FAR! I CAN'T EVEN HOLD MY GUITAR NOW LET ALONE PLUCK IT!

A LITTLE LATER...
DER... I'M SUFFERIN' WITH TOOTHACHE... WONDER IF THERE'S ANYTHING BAILEY CAN DO?...
CAN YOU DO SOMETHING ABOUT MY TOOTHACHE, BAILEY?...
DON'T WORRY, ZERO! I'LL THINK OF A WAY OF GETTING RID OF IT!
MINUTES LATER...
I'LL KNOCK MY TEETH OUT BANDAGED LIKE THIS! MAYBE THAT'S WHAT BAILEY MEAN T BY SAYING HE'D HELP ME GET RID OF MY TOOTHACHE!

AN HOUR LATER...
BAILEY! I WANT TO INSPECT THE SICK PARADE... LINE 'EM UP!
SO...
OKAY! EVERY ONE OF YOU CAN TELL ME WHAT YOU ARE SUPPOSED TO HAVE WRONG WITH YOU!...


I HAVE IN-GROWING TOE NAILS!
DER... I'VE GOT TOOTHACHE, SARGE!
I SPRAINED MY FINGER!
WHAT ON EARTH HAS BAILEY DONE TO YOU?
I THOUGHT I TOLD YOU TO KEEP THE MEN FIGHTING FIT!
Y-YES, S-SARGE!
...YOU'VE MADE 'EM FIT FOR NOTHING!
I'D BETTER HANG ON TO MY FIRST AID KIT! I'LL NEED IT IF SARGE CATCHES ME!

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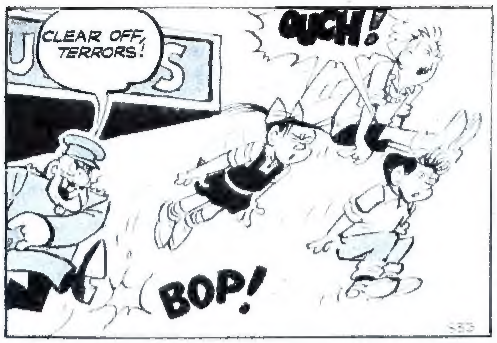
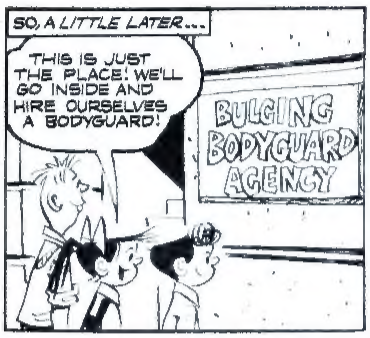
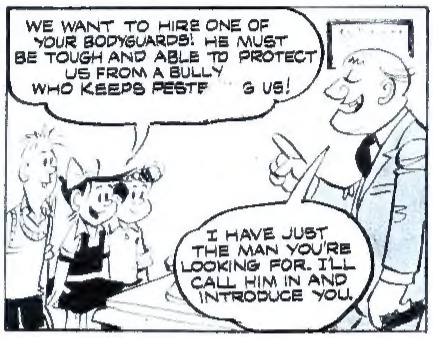
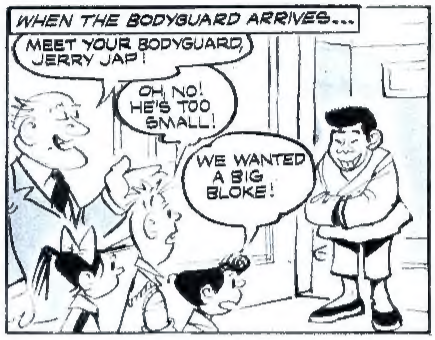
Make a note! . . . It's Beetle Bailey's Diary next week!

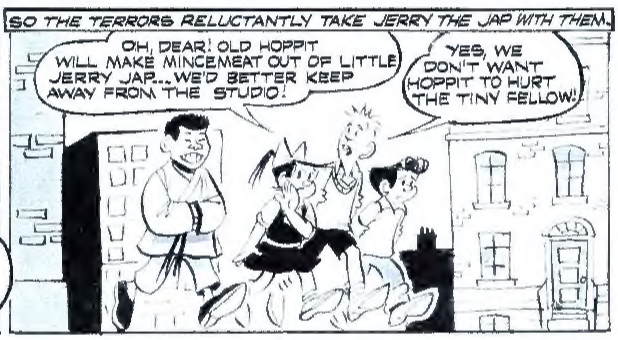
TV TERRORS

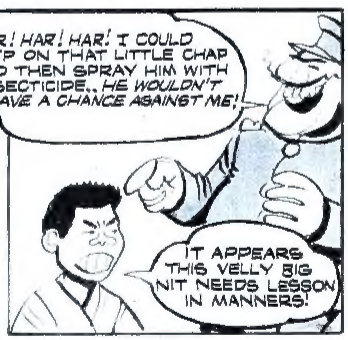


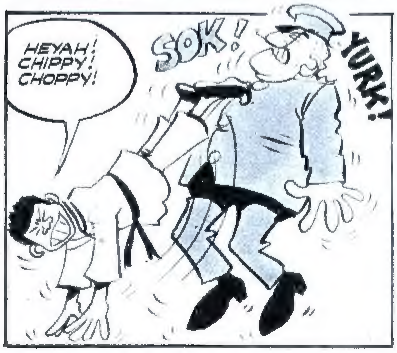


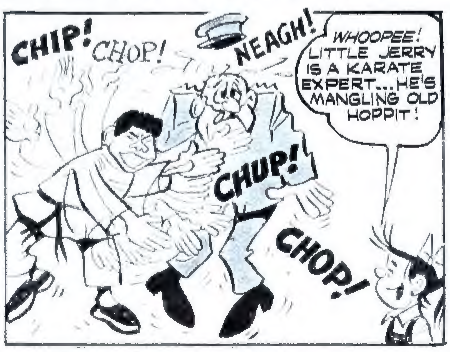

WE WANT TO HIRE ONE OF YOUR BODYGUARDS! HE MUST BE TOUGH AND ABLE TO PROTECT US FROM A BULLY WHO KEEPS PESTE G US!
I HAVE JUST THE MAN YOU'RE LOOKING FOR. I'LL CALL HIM IN AND INTRODUCE YOU.

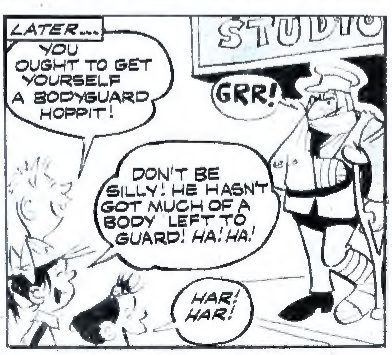



SO THE TERRORS RELUCTANTLY TAKE JERRY THE JAP WITH THEM...
OH, DEAR! OLD HOPPIT WILL MAKE MINCEMEAT OUT OF LITTLE JERRY JAP... WE'D BETTER KEEP AWAY FROM THE STUDIO!
YES, WE DON'T WANT HOPPIT TO HURT THE TINY FELLOW!


HAR! HAR! HAR! I COULD STEP ON THAT LITTLE CHAP AND THEN SPRAY HIM WITH INSECTICIDE.. HE WOULDN'T HAVE A CHANCE AGAINST ME!
IT APPEARS THIS VELLY BIG NIT NEEDS LESSON IN MANNERS!

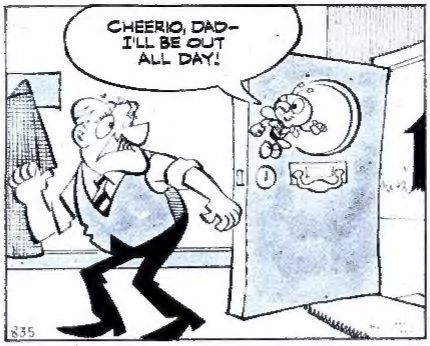


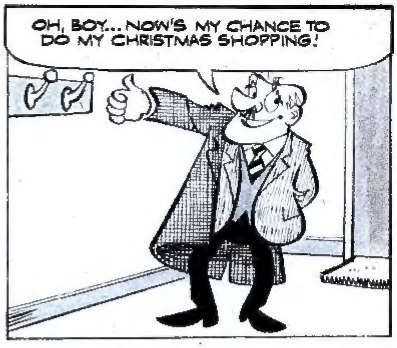


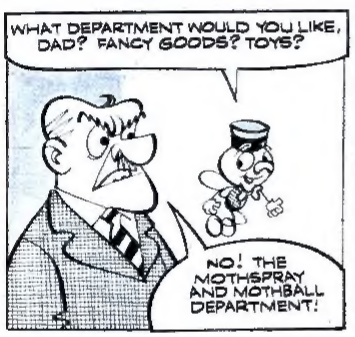


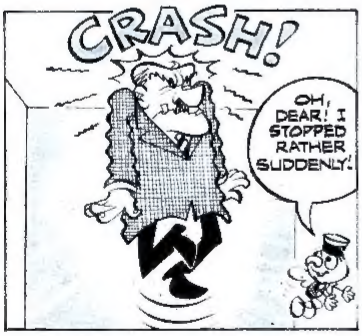
Hoppit gets needled next week when Monica knits him a jumper!

MIGHTY MOTH





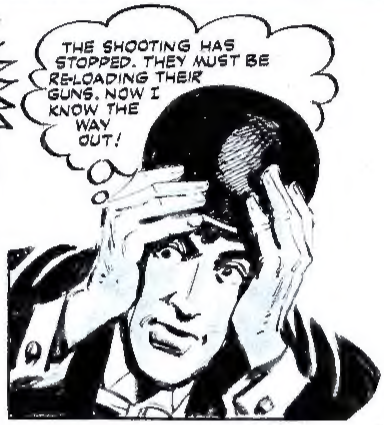




A basin full of laughs when Dad mixes a Christmas pudding next week!

ADAM ADAMANT

ADAM is trapped in a hut where he has discovered the Jet-Unit used by the Flying Man, who has stolen some Government dispatches. Adam has locked the door, but the villains are outside, threatening to break in . . .



YOU SEE, SIR, IT WAS A MOST UNUSUAL CRIME. THE JET-UNIT HAD BEEN STOLEN FROM AN AMERICAN AIR-BASE SO THAT THE PLANS COULD BE STOLEN LATER FROM THE STRONG-ROOM ON THE ROOF OF THAT GOVERNMENT BUILDING.
THIS IS IT... THE POLICE STATION. I WILL LAND ON THE ROOF AND ALERT THE FLYING SQUAD.
THANKS TO YOU, MISTER ADAMANT, ALL IS WELL. I CONGRATULATE YOU... SIR!..

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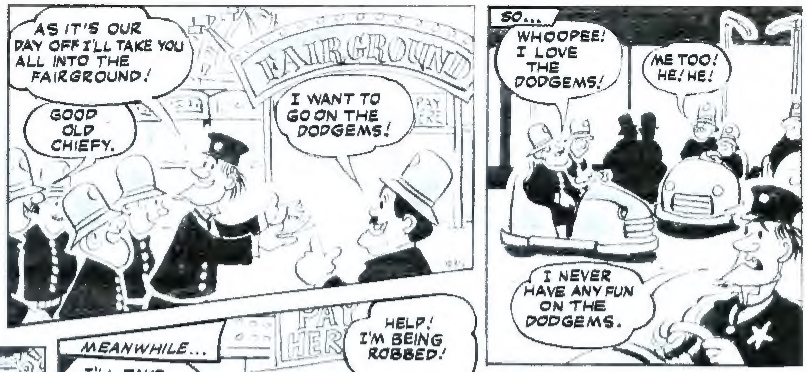
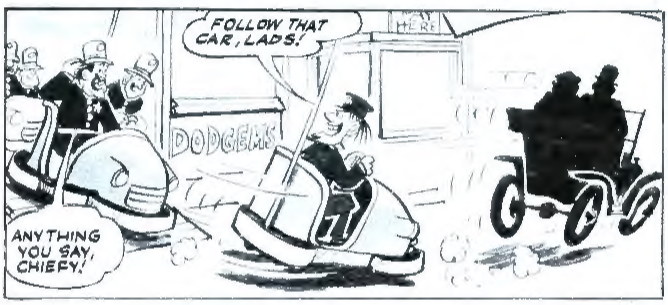
Meet Skippy the Bush Kangaroo on this page next week!

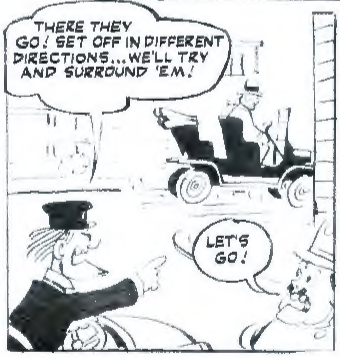
Bob Monkhouse's MAD MOVIES

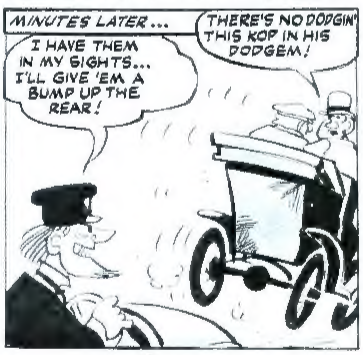
featuring The Keystone Kops

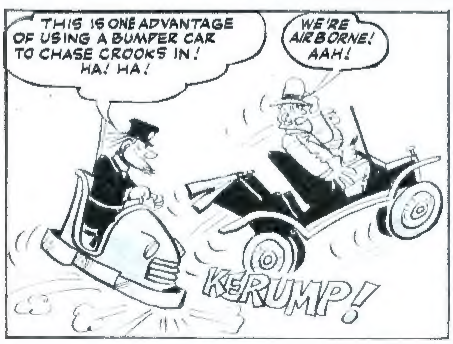

AS IT'S OUR DAY OFF I'LL TAKE YOU ALL INTO THE FAIRGROUND!
FAIRGROUND
GOOD OLD CHIEFY.
I WANT TO GO ON THE DODGEMS!
SO....
WHOOPEE! I LOVE THE DODGEMS!
ME TOO! HE! HE!
I NEVER HAVE ANY FUN ON THE DODGEMS.

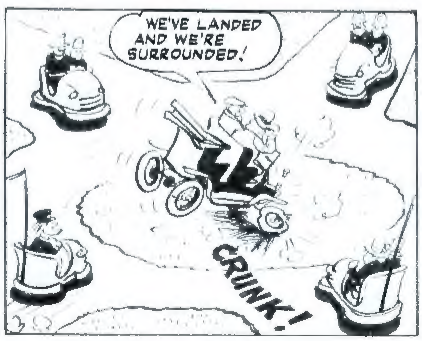


THE KOPS SOON LOSE THE CROOKS IN A MAZE OF SIDE STREETS...
WATCH WHAT YOU'RE DOING, YOU LOT OR I'LL BOOK YOU ALL FOR DANGEROUS DRIVING!
KRUNK!
SCREECH
THUMP!









Rights granted by Raymond Rohauer, owner and assignee of Estate of Mack Sennett

Kash in on the kackles knext week when the Kops drive a money van!

DOCTOR WHO

935

PROFESSOR GNAT, a crazy butterfly collector, has been imprisoned deep in a Cyber-City. Dr. Who and his companions have dodged the Cybermen and broken into his cell. They try to persuade him to leave with them, but the zany character wants to stay and study a strange flying spider . .

OH, PLEASE LET ME STOP HERE A LITTLE LONGER.. THAT'S THE ONLY FLYING SPIDER I'VE EVER SEEN!

ABSOLUTELY NO! THE CYBERMEN WILL BE ONTO US ANY MINUTE... WE MUST MAKE OUR ESCAPE!

HOW ON EARTH DO YOU EXPECT TO GET PAST ARMED CYBERMEN?

ONE WHIFF OF THE FLOWERS WE ARE CARRYING IS ENOUGH TO KILL ANY CYBERMAN!

BUT, THE BRILLIANT CONTROLLER OF THE CYBERMEN HAS DEVELOPED A PROTECTIVE MASK...

I HAVE DESIGNED AND PRODUCED HUNDREDS OF THE MASKS... ISSUE THEM TO EVERY CYBERMAN IMMEDIATELY. IT WILL PREVENT THE DEADLY FLOWERS FROM KILLING THEM!

YES, C-O-N-T-R-O-L-L-E-R!

WITHIN MINUTES EVERY CYBERMAN IS EQUIPPED WITH A PROTECTIVE MASK...

WEAR THESE! THEY WILL SAVE YOU FROM THE THE AROMA OF THE FLOWERS OF DEATH!

CONTINUE THE SEARCH FOR THE INTRUDERS!

SOON THE DOCTOR AND HIS COMPANIONS COME ACROSS THE MASKED CYBERMEN...

MASKS MUST BE WORN AT ALL TIMES... THEY WILL SAVE YOU FROM THE FLOWERS!

OH, NO! THEY'VE DEVELOPED MASKS AS PROTECTION AGAINST OUR FLOWERS!

WE CAN'T FIGHT OUR WAY OUT NOW... WE MUST TRY SOMETHING ELSE! FOLLOW ME! I HAVE A PLAN!

IT HAD BETTER BE A GOOD ONE.. ALL SEEMS LOST TO ME!

THERE GO OUR ENEMIES! FOLLOW THEM... THEY ARE MAKING FOR THE C-E-L-L-S!

A LITTLE LATER...

THERE'S NO ESCAPE THIS WAY, DOCTOR! WHAT IS YOUR PLAN?

IT HAS TO DO WITH THIS DEAD CYBERMAN JAILER!

MOVE INSIDE THE CELL!...WE'LL NEED THIS RAY GUN FOR WHAT I HAVE IN MIND!

DO AS THE DOCTOR SAYS... THERE'S NO TIME TO LOSE!

THE LIGHT COMING DOWN THIS SHAFT TELLS ME THAT IT LEADS TO THE OUTSIDE! HOWEVER IT IS TOO NARROW FOR US TO CRAWL ALONG, SO I INTEND TO USE THIS RAY GUN TO WIDEN IT!

AHA! NOW I CAN FIND THAT SPIDER!

LET'S HOPE IT WORKS!

IT'S WORKING! IN A FEW MINUTES THE SHAFT WILL BE WIDE ENOUGH FOR US!

OH MY GOODNESS! YOU'LL FRIGHTEN HIM AWAY FOR GOOD!

HURRY, DOCTOR! THE CYBERMEN WILL SOON BE HERE!

YOU MAY FIND HIM AT THE TOP, PROFESSOR!

WE CAN START CRAWLING UP THE SHAFT... HALF OF IT IS WIDE ENOUGH FOR US NOW!

MEANWHILE, OUTSIDE...

THEY HAVE KILLED THE JAILER. BE READY WITH YOUR RAY GUNS... THE INTRUDERS MUST BE REDUCED TO A-S-H-E-S!

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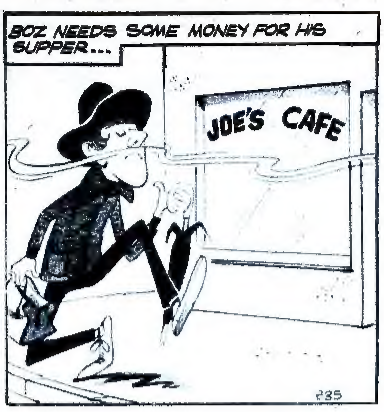
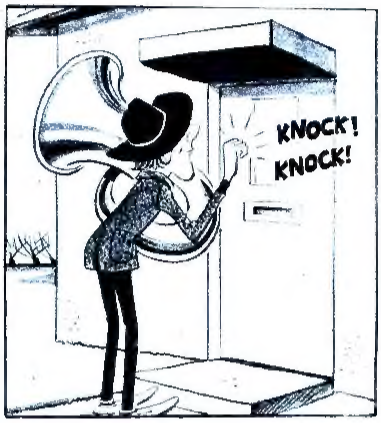
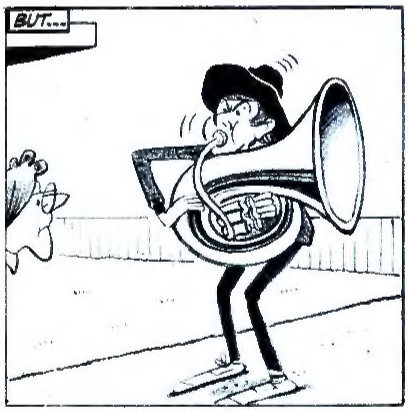
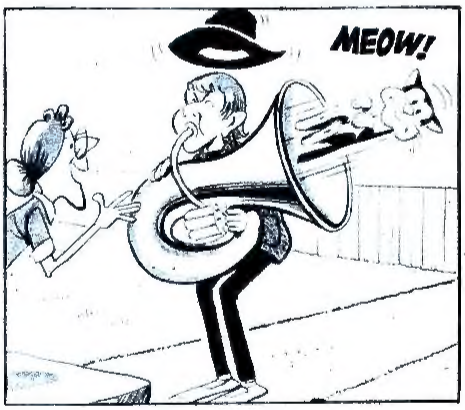
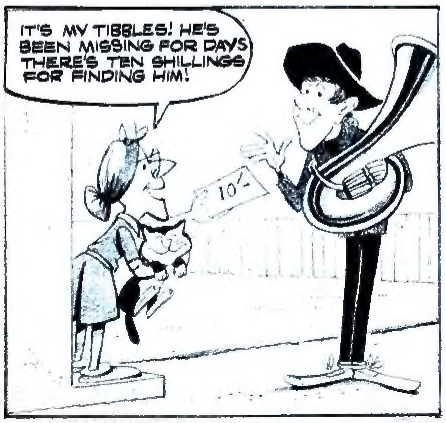
With Cybermen only feet away, is all hope lost for the space travellers?

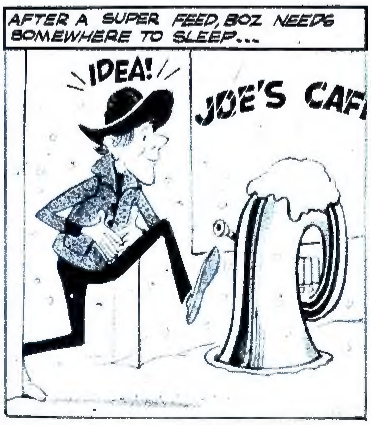












Based on the Rediffusion network production

More fun with Boz next week!

HOW

How does a duck keep dry?

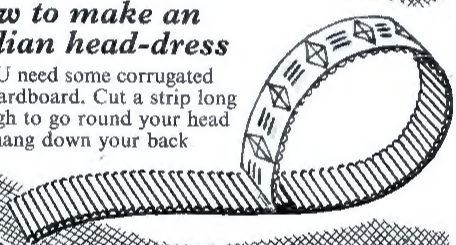
DUCKS are well protected from the water on which they float. The feathers covering their bodies are so thick that they form a cushion of air between the water and the ducks' skin. Ducks also have an oil producing gland, and the oil is smeared on their feathers giving them a water repellent covering.

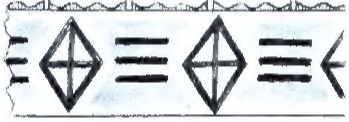
How to get your own back

A BOTTLE will still hold water even with small holes in the bottom as long as the top is sealed. This is because the air pressure is enough to prevent the water running out. Pierce the bottom of a plastic bottle with a small nail. Fill it up under water and put the top on. Give it to your 'friend' and ask if he can get the top off. As soon as he does so the water pours out, so make sure it's done in a sensible place.

How to make an Indian head-dress

YOU need some corrugated cardboard. Cut a strip long enough to go round your head and hang down your back





It should be 2"-3" wide. Staple a loop to fit your head after you have decorated the cardboard with suitable Indian decoration.

The corrugations of the cardboard offers a ready-made series of slots to put the feathers in, and a little tape along the bottom edge will hold any feathers that aren't a tight fit.

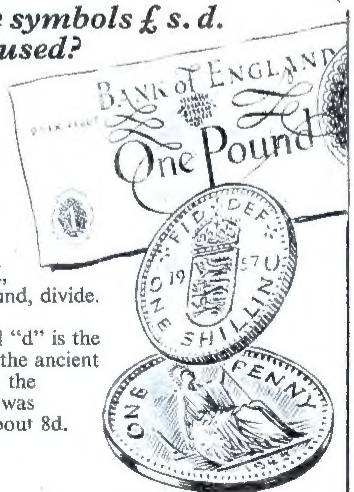
How did the sailor get his uniform?

UNTIL 1857 there was no such thing as official naval uniform for ratings. In early days the only sort of clothing a sailor had was the clothes he wore when he walked, or was carried, on board, and such protective weather clothing as he could draw from the 'slop-chest'—a box in which old cast-offs were placed.

Gradually, through the 1820s and 30s, as the Fleet became more organized and a ship's captain more fussy, most 'slop-chests' began to contain certain basic items—frocks (or shirts) trousers and hats.

In 1856 the Admiralty appointed a Commission of Captains to go round and take a census of what was actually happening so that practice could be standardised. The present 'square rig' uniform is the outcome of their report in 1858, and has hardly changed since then.

How did the symbols £ s. d. come to be used?



£ **Pound** This symbol stands for "libra" which is Latin for a pound.

s. **Shilling** Either from the old Teutonic word "skel"—to resound, or "skil"—to resound, divide.

d. **Penny** The small "d" is the shortened form of the ancient Roman silver coin, the "denarius", which was originally worth about 8d.

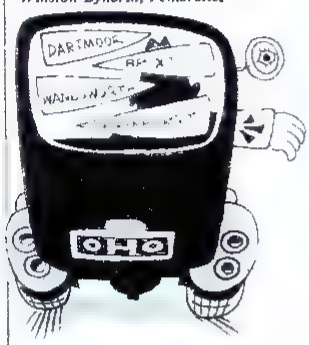
Based on the Southern Independent Television Network Production

More fascinating facts on the HOW page next week!

PICK OF THE JOKES

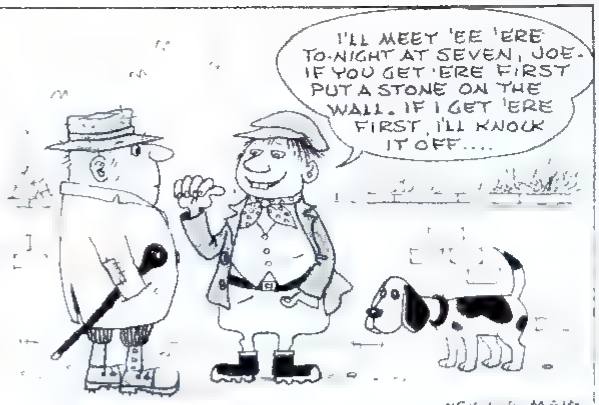
Win a £1. Readers of TV COMIC are invited to send in original jokes. Send your joke on a postcard stating your age, name and address to: The Editor, TV COMIC, TV Publications Ltd., 37/39 High Holborn, London, W.C.1.

Adrian Woodhall, Sheffield, 8.

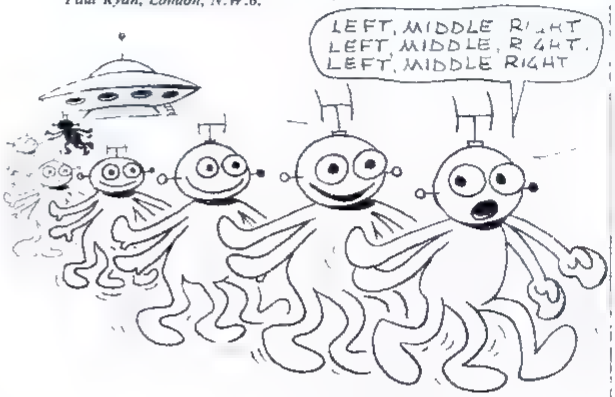


Winston Bynorth, Pembroke.

Janet Knowles, Pontefract, Yorks.



Paul Ryan, London, N.W.6.



T. Leighton-Boyce, Streatham, S.W.16.

TWO EXCITING ANNUALS!

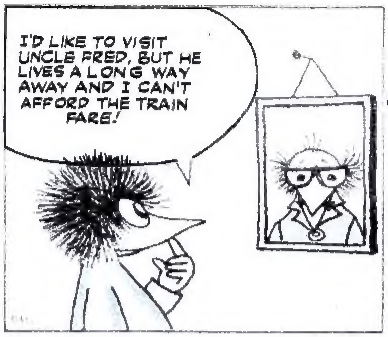
Orlando Annual . . . 96 pages of adventure based on the Rediffusion network production, "Orlando". Packed with stories and picture strips in colour.

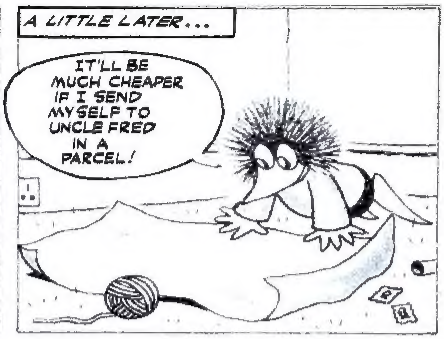
Adam Adamant Annual . . . based on the B.B.C. Television series "Adam Adamant Lives". 96 pages all in colour with illustrated stories and picture strips.

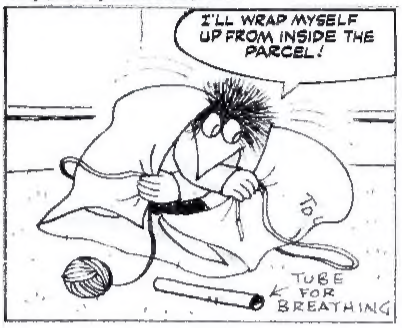
Price, 10/6 each

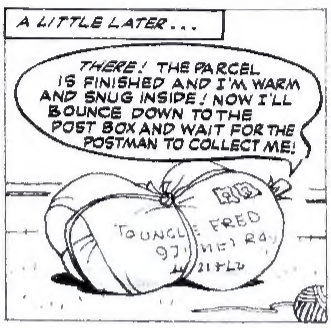
Tivvy

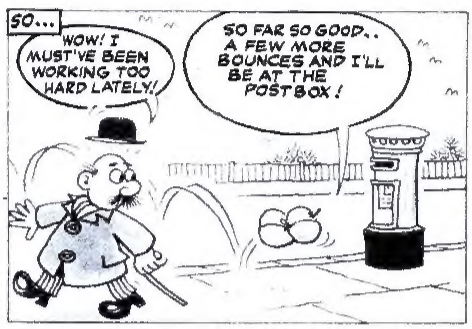
Tivvy created by Atelier Fauni, Finland.



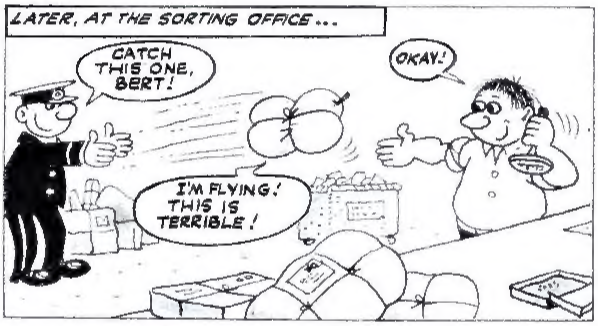


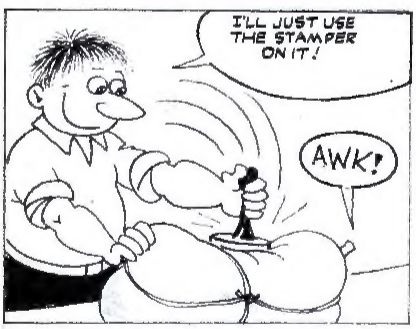


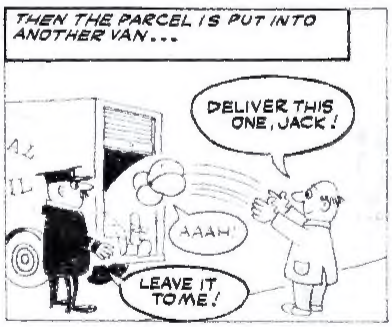

A LITTLE LATER...
THERE! THE PARCEL IS FINISHED AND I'M WARM AND SNUG INSIDE! NOW I'LL BOUNCE DOWN TO THE POST BOX AND WAIT FOR THE POSTMAN TO COLLECT ME!

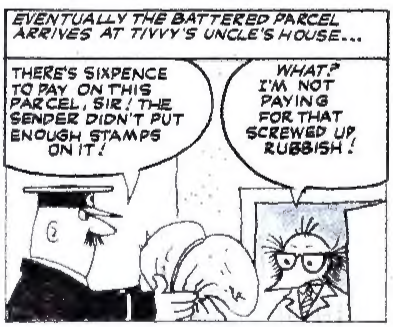


WHEN THE POSTMAN ARRIVES FOR THE COLLECTION..
SOMEONE HAS LEFT HIS PARCEL TO BE COLLECTED. I'LL PUT IT IN THE VAN.
ROYAL MAIL
HE!HE! MY JOURNEY IS ABOUT TO START!

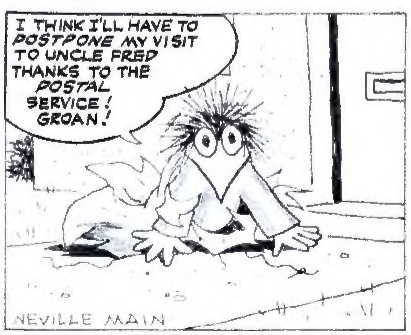







EVENTUALLY THE BATTERED PARCEL ARRIVES AT TIVVY'S UNCLE'S HOUSE...
THERE'S SIXPENCE TO PAY ON THIS PARCEL, SIR! THE SENDER DIDN'T PUT ENOUGH STAMPS ON IT!
WHAT? I'M NOT PAYING FOR THAT SCREWED UP RUBBISH!

A DAY LATER, TIVVY ARRIVES HOME INSIDE THE MANGLED PARCEL...
THAT'S THE LAST I WANT TO SEE OF THAT PARCEL!
GROAN! I'VE BEEN ALL THROUGH THAT SORTING OFFICE AGAIN!
TIVVY'S HOUSE



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ORLANDO

GANG boss Charles Shaw plans to eliminate Britain's few top crime-fighters, among them Orlando and Steve, so that he may control the country's crime. He sends a fighter plane to machine gun Orlando and Steve aboard a yacht in the Caribbean . . .

THE PLANE COULD BE OVER AT ANY TIME... WE'LL TRY AND FIND COVER AT THAT ISLAND AHEAD OF US!

IT'S WORTH A TRY, BUT THIS YACHT IS GOING TO BE DIFFICULT TO HIDE!

ORLANDO AND STEVE ARE SOON HARD AT WORK, TRYING TO CAMOUFLAGE THE YACHT...

DO YOUR BEST TO COVER EVERY PART OF THE BOAT! CAMOUFLAGE IS OUR ONLY HOPE OF SURVIVAL!

YOU GUYS ARE WASTING YOUR TIME! WHEN MR. SHAW SENDS A PILOT, HE SENDS A GOOD ONE!

LATER, WHEN THE PLANE PASSES OVERHEAD...

IT MUST HAVE WORKED! HE'S GOING STRAIGHT OVER!

SO MUCH FOR MR. SHAW'S PILOTS!

AN HOUR LATER, THE PILOT REPORTS BACK TO BASE...

TELL MR. SHAW THERE'S NO SIGN OF HIS YACHT IN THE AREA! THE RADIO OPERATOR MUST'VE GIVEN US THE WRONG INFORMATION... I AM RETURNING TO BASE!

BACK ON THE YACHT...

WHEN WE GET BACK TO ENGLAND YOU'D BETTER STAY WITH US! IF MR. SHAW FINDS OUT YOU TOLD US ABOUT THE PLANE BEING SENT OUT HERE, YOUR LIFE WON'T BE WORTH MUCH!

I SUPPOSE YOU'RE RIGHT!

Based on the Rediffusion network production

ORLANDO RADIOS SCOTLAND YARD, INFORMING THEM THAT THEY HAVE INFORMATION ABOUT A CRIME-TAKEOVER. A POLICE SEA-PLANE IS SOON ON IT'S WAY TO THE CARIBBEAN...

THE SEA-PLANE PICKS ORLANDO AND STEVE UP AS SCHEDULED AND WITHIN MINUTES THEY ARE HEADING BACK TO LONDON...

SEA-PLANE ZL4 TO ORLANDO... WE'LL BE OVER YOUR POSITION AT 1500 HOURS!

WE GATHER FROM YOUR RADIO MESSAGE THAT CHARLES SHAW IS TRYING TO ELIMINATE THE COUNTRY'S TOP CRIME-FIGHTERS?

THAT'S RIGHT! HE TRIED TO BUMP STEVE AND I OFF, BUT FAILED! WE'RE GOING TO HELP YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS AT SCOTLAND YARD TO NAIL HIM ONCE AND FOR ALL!

WHEN ORLANDO AND STEVE REACH SCOTLAND YARD...

I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU'VE PICKED UP ONE OF SHAW'S MEN, HE MAY BE USEFUL! TWO OF THE COUNTRY'S CRIME-FIGHTERS HAVE BEEN KILLED ALREADY!

IT MUST BE THE WORK OF SHAW! YOU'D BETTER TALK FAST MR. RADIO OPERATOR OR WE'LL TURN YOU OVER TO HIM!

NO! PLEASE DON'T TURN ME OVER TO SHAW... HE'D SHOOT ME FOR SPOILING HIS ATTEMPT TO KILL YOU... I'LL TALK...

THE OPERATOR REVEALS WHERE SHAW CAN BE FOUND AND ORLANDO, THE SUPERINTENDENT AND STEVE LEAVE THE STATION...

NOW WE KNOW WHERE SHAW IS WE CAN PAY HIM A LITTLE VISIT BEFORE HE BUMPS OFF THE THREE REMAINING CRIME-FIGHTERS, US IN OTHER WORDS!

THIS WILL PUT PAID TO THE LAST THREE JUSTICE LOVERS ON MY LIST!

GET DOWN!

WE DIDN'T GET THEM ALL, BUT WE'LL FINISH THE JOB IN THE NEXT DAY OR TWO!

THE SUPERINTENDENT'S BEEN HIT!

THE SUPERINTENDENT WILL BE OUT OF ACTION FOR SOME WHILE, THAT LEAVES ONLY US TWO ON SHAW'S LIST OF MARKED MEN.

THANKS TO THE OPERATOR, AT LEAST WE KNOW WHERE HIS HIDE-OUT IS! I SUGGEST WE DROP IN ON HIM?

Buy the all-action, full colour Orlando Annual on sale now, price 10/6d!

TV COMIC presents... POPEYE

GORSH! IT'S REALLY COLD TODAY! I IS SHIVERING LIKE A JELLYFISH!
BRRR! I'M STILL FREEZING... I'LL HAVE TO FIND A WAY OF WARMING MYSELF UP!
I KNOW! ONE OF THOSE HOT HAMBURGERS WILL SOON WARM ME INSIDE UP!
HAMBURGERS &
I'LL HAVE ONE OF THOSE STEAMING HOT HAMBURGERS!
CERTAINLY, POPEYE... HERE YOU ARE!
DON'T EAT THAT, KIND SIR! I KNOW A CHAP WHO WILL SURELY STARVE IF HE DOES NOT EAT SOON!
EH?
YOUR HAMBURGER COULD SAVE HIM...
THINK OF IT, POPEYE! THAT HAMBURGER OF YOURS COULD SAVE A LIFE...
SNIFF! SNIFF! I CAN'T EAT IT NOW!
HERE YOU ARE, WIMPY! SAVE THE POOR CHAP FROM STARVATION!
YOU'RE A KIND PERSON!
WHAT ON EARTH?
GULP! GULP! I TOLD YOU IT WOULD SAVE A CHAP FROM STARVING, POPEYE... WELL THAT CHAP IS ME! GULP! GULP!
HAMBURGER
BAH! I CAN'T AFFORD ANOTHER HAMBURGER! I'LL HAVE TO FIND ANOTHER WAY OF WARMING MYSELF UP!
SO
WOW! BRUTUS IS KEEPING WARM BY THAT BRAZIER... I'LL ASK HIM IF I CAN SIT NEAR IT WITH HIM!
MAY I SHARE THE WARMTH OF YOUR BRAZIER, BRUTUS, OLD FRIEND?
NO!
NOW SHOVE OFF AND LEAVE ME IN PEACE!
AWK!..
N.M
THIS IS THE BEST WAY TO KEEP WARM! DON'T KNOW WHY I DIDN'T THINK OF IT SOONER!
OOOOPH!

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Plenty of pummelling puns and fistic frivolity with Popeye next week!